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GEORGE W. JAMES

A Tribute to His Memory by One Who Knew Him Well.

The good citizen, the kind father, the poor man's friend, the honest man, the nobles work of God, has gone at last! After a lingering illness of months of that mysterious disease known as disease of the heart, G. W. James died on Friday, June the 8th, aged 65 years. He had been a sufferer for more than 20 years from heart trouble, at times with greater and at others with less degree of intensity. But about four months ago the insidious malady fastened its hold upon him with a cruel and determined grip that baffled the skill of the ablest and most experienced members of the medical profession, and he knew for weeks before his departure from the scenes of earth that now was but a question of time. He talked of death he would of a matter of business, and was anxious to be gone, his departure being tinged with regret, only because of the dear ones he was leaving behind. His death though long expected by himself and friends when it did come, came very suddenly. The cruel monster walked noiselessly into his chamber and going up to his bed, with cold and icy fingers unloosed the heart strings, and almost without a pang the immortal spirit of the benefactor of the poor was with its tool. It is exceedingly difficult to do justice to the character of the deceased without the appearance of extravagance. To say that he was one of the most respected and useful citizens of the county would convey but a faint idea of his real worth. While respected and appreciated by the public generally, with whom he came in contact in the various affairs of everyday life, only those who have been nearest him in intimate and confidential relations, are best prepared to speak of him and bear testimony of those great qualities of head and heart which distinguished him as a good man. His kindness to friends and to the distressed poor was with him a principle, inherent in his very nature. The plaudits of the world were not considered by him when obeying that which he conceived to be his duty. Sterling integrity, kindness to relatives and friends, gratitude and benevolence were with him instincts of his nature. These great qualities clothed his actions as with a garment, not fashioned to please the eye, but to protect and help warn those promptings of his heart which he loved to obey. Those best acquainted with him know how strictly he observed Justinian's motto, "Live honestly, hurt nobody and render to every one his dues."

Like Justinian, to these three grand precepts he reduced the whole doctrine of the law in the daily walks of life. sober, temperate, moral in every respect, there was not the shadow of stain upon his character in all the varied relations of life in which he appeared to and dealt with the public.

As a dealer in stock, as miller, as farmer, as a merchant he was the same truthful, upright, honest man. When a partner in the firm of Sigler & James I heard an old family black woman say "I rather trade with Mars George" than Mr. Sigler, for Mr. Sigler would not give you a nickel to save your life and Mars George would not cheat you out of one to save your life." On one occasion he sent one of his boys out to buy calves. The boy came in; the father looked at the calves and asked, "What did you pay for a certain calf?" The boy said \$10. The upright old father said that was not enough and when he saw the man who had sold the calf he gave him \$1 more. This is but one instance among thousands of his strict integrity and fair dealing. An unfortunate man could go to him with the mill-stone of insolvency about his neck and tell him a true story of his misfortunes and he would lend him his aid and his name and his means, nor would he desert him till he could swim alone or wade out of his financial troubles. He often indorsed when he knew he would have the debt to pay. He often loaned with no expectation of ever receiving back again. If a man acted fair and honest, although he might be deserted by fortune, yet George James never forsook him or withdrew his helping hand. There are perhaps not 50 men in this end of the country who do not owe the deceased from \$1 to \$10,000. He has had the pleasure of stretching forth the hand of munificence and saying many a sinking man, who was going down in the vortex of financial ruin, the feeble, withered hand of want was never stretched out to him in vain. No hungry beggar ever went away from his door unfed. While on his dying bed I heard a poor man say of him, "He is the only man I know in the country for whom the gates of heaven are standing wide open." I heard another one say, "If that man had not one spark of religion he would go straight to hell for his kindness to the poor." But he had not only a spark of religion, but his whole heart was ablaze with that divine flame. His heart was an altar on which the pure incense of piety was constantly offered to his God. He was for many years a Baptist. His house was the home

of the preacher; he was financially the main stay and support of his church, giving perhaps as much in aid of the church and the pay of the minister as all the other members combined. God had been good to him. He had blessed him in his land and his goods, his houses and his store, and he seemed to think that the great Creator had but loaned these things to him for the advancement of religion and the relief of distress, and well did he discharge the trust. Notwithstanding this remarkable and almost unprecedented liberality, he still left to his children a considerable fortune. In all my troubles and difficulties and financial embarrassments he was the best, the truest, the most devoted and the most constant friend I ever had. When kneeling with bursting heart by that cold, lifeless body that once was the casket of the noble soul of George James, I knew that the best friend I ever had was gone from earth forever! Oh, may I, may we all, be as well prepared for the great change as was our departed friend. Death was not to him the invisible monster that he appears to the wicked, who die without hope, but to him death was an invisible messenger that appeared to come only to suggest to him, "Had you not better quit this scene of care and suffering and go home to heaven?" The shining hosts of the heavenly band will meet you far down the aisle, and with music sweet and loud shouts of joy welcome you to your eternal home." Often when by his bedside and hearing him speak of death with such composure, and so utterly devoid of tremor, and knowing the man's past life as I did, I thought how true it is that "a holy life will adorn death of its sting." When his race was run, his departure was like the unclodded setting of the evening sun.

The deceased was not only a man of moral courage, but of physical courage also. He despised fraud and deception, and in advocating right and denouncing wrong he feared no man nor no number of men. In defending the rights of his home during the war I have seen his courage put to the severest test at the point of the bayonet.

This much of his public life, but it was in the family circle and among his relatives he was best known. As a father, as a husband, as a relative, if he ever had an equal I frankly confess I never knew him.

He was born in Pulaski county, Ky., April 10, 1823. In 1860 he was married to Lizzie P., eldest daughter of John Babbitt, Esq., of an old Virginia family of some considerable prominence. He was himself of grand old Virginia parentage and was first cousin of that eminent lawyer, A. J. James, who died some years since in Frankfort. He was first cousin of the late Jos. McAlister, of Stanford, and was much like that man in his energy and kindness to his relatives. Five children, two sons and three daughters, survive sainted father and mother, who have but gone on before. They are but pioneers to the heavenly land, and their Christian virtues and exemplary lives are beacons lights, whose humble flames will guide the orphan children home. The eldest son, J. W. James, is a prosperous merchant of Crab Orchard. The second son, Geo. Lee James, has not yet attained manhood, but is a clerk in his father's store. His oldest daughter, Louisa, is a graduate of Georgetown College and a most accomplished young lady. The second daughter, Katie James, has rare talents in music, and like her sister, Louisa, is endowed with the highest intellectual gifts. The youngest daughter, darling little Bertie, is a perfect prodigy of mental endowments.

The deceased made a wise and judicious will, dividing his estate equally among his five children and provided that his dry goods store should be run by his present efficient clerk and salesmen. Allright is buying tailoring at S. E. Uwsley's, Josh Swope is buying milk cows to ship. G. A. Swinehead is at home again from the mountains with a bunch of cattle well bought.

Ishmael Weaver, a colored man who recently died at Barnesville, Ga., was the father of 72 children, of whom 52 sons were able-bodied farm hands when he died. At least this is the tough story told by the local paper.

Its Delicacy of Flavor
And the efficacy of its action have rendered the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, immensely popular. It Cleanses and Tones up the clogged and feverish System, and dispels Headaches, Colds, and Fevers.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

Syrup of Figs
Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the System when Bilious or Constive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Plies, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.
Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10c, 1oz and \$1.00. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a positive cure for

Catarrh, Uterine and Canker Mouth. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.

CRAB ORCHARD.

Mr. Arch Curson sent us word to say that he was the only man in town who had hoisted a Thurner flag. So here it is.

We were remembered with a very sweet serenade last Monday night which we greatly enjoyed and for which we extend our thanks to the serenaders.

Here is an item which we forgot to chronicle in our last report: Mrs. John McClure presented her husband with a little daughter on the 2d inst. Born on the 8th inst. to the wife of Mr. J. L. Yantis a son, which has been named George King.

Miss Sallie Green has been really sick for two weeks, but is well again. Mrs. W. R. Dillon is out again, after a short spell of sickness. Miss Pauline Hardin met with a painful accident a few days ago. She fell on a hot stove and burned her right hand very badly. It is some better now.

To Dripping Springs to-morrow, one and all. You will miss a good dinner and lots of fun if you do not. We will be there in response to a generous invitation received from Mr. and Mrs. Slaughter to come out and dine with them whenever convenient during this season.

The of the most sumptuous dailings we have attended in many a day was at Mrs. J. T. Chadwick's several days ago and very much indeed was the lavish display of good things enjoyed by each of the guests present. Socially, too, the day was pleasant and will be enshrined among happy memories. Mr. and Mrs. C. are a model couple and a visit to their home is sure to be always pleasant.

Rev. J. N. Bowling was expected to preach Mr. George James' funeral, but telegraphed he could not come. It was preached by Rev. R. R. Noel, of Lancaster instead, who in his discourse bestowed a worthy tribute of eulogy upon the deceased. The church was crowded and many had to stand. A long line of carriages followed his remains to their last resting place. The family have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

Misses Lura and Leila Doores are visiting Miss Lou Mock and other friends near Stanford. Mrs. Jael Cooper's old friends are glad to see her back home once again. Miss Hannah McFall has gone to Versailles to spend the summer with relatives. Mrs. Lizzie Bryant, of Campbellsville, is visiting Mrs. W. M. Garnett. Important business called Mr. S. W. Cotten, of Middleburg, to C. O. again last Tuesday. Miss Annie Stuart is at home from Hamilton College, Lexington. Dr. John B. Owsley and wife, Miss Sabra Hays and Mr. W. M. Higgins, of Stanford, came to Mr. James' funeral. Miss Hays is still with the Misses James. Dr. Doores, with his two little granddaughters, Misses May Parish and Ila Lee Hoblom, paid a short visit to friends at Brodhead. Messrs. Jas. and Sam Tatem are back from Pineville.

HUBBLE.

—Prof. Shemshiejian, of Lexington, will lecture here on the 23d at night.

Dr. Neal says James Parish can not recover. Misses Mary and Allie Hubble are in Lebanon, Ohio, attending school. Mr. James Robinson's daughter, who has been away for 6 years, is in from Missouri on a visit. Dr. Traylor and Hartwell lace are attending conference.

R. C. Harris sold his bay to the Time for \$300. Plenty of tobacco plants can be had in this vicinity. Dave Prewitt's sheep are meeting with the misfortune to lose their hides in a cedar thicket and it is early for mutton. Geo. P. Bright & Yenger are running two seed strippers to perfection. Allright is buying hay at S. E. Uwsley's. Josh Swope is buying milk cows to ship. G. A. Swinehead is at home again from the mountains with a bunch of cattle well bought.

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THE MERRY BACHELORS AT HOME.



A DELIGHTFULLY cool night, a cloudless sky, a large attendance and the sweetest of music combined to make, the Merry Bachelors' June Hop a peculiarly pleasurable event. The participants numbered far over a hundred and the spectators fully as many more. The silly fashion of beginning at the time our forefathers would have been going home was discarded and promptly at 9 o'clock the couples for the hours formed into position and from that hour till 3:30 the enjoyment was supreme. We have rarely looked on lovelier gathering of beautiful and elegantly dressed ladies, fresh and flushed in glory of young womanhood, nor seen a nicer behaved crowd of young gentlemen. Siebert's orchestra composed of seven pieces more than maintained its reputation for furnishing the best of hop music and added largely to its popularity. The Bachelors are to be congratulated on the complete success of the entertainment and are worthy of the heartiest thanks of all who enjoyed their hospitality. Below is a list of the ladies and a description of their toilets:

Miss Nannie Coffey, Monticello, black lace.

Miss Annie Jennings, St. Louis, white cashmere.

Miss Addie Hayden, Harrodsburg, black lace.

Miss Mamie Pickett, Shelbyville, cream tissue, lace.

Miss Alma Hagan, Richmond, white albatross diamonds.

Miss Gertrude Grady, Columbia, cardinal silk, black lace.

Miss Georgie Edelin, Alum Springs, garnet velvet, cream flannel.

DANVILLE.

Miss Nannie Dunn, cream surah silk, lace.

Miss Sadie Bright, garnet velvet, pink surah overdress.

LANCASER.

Miss Mattie Brown, blue satin, white lace.

Miss Emma Leavell, blue silk, lace overdress.

LOUISVILLE.

Miss Lizzie Snyder, white embroidered mall.

Miss Jennie Granger, pink surah silk, lace.

Miss Laura Lindenberger, white Swiss, ribbon trimmings.

CHAR ORCHARD.

Miss Anna Fish, black silk, lace over-dress.

Miss Irene Dillon, white silk traine, pink silk bodice.

HUNTERSVILLE.

Miss Belle Cook, pink tulle over pink silk.

Miss Jesse Cook, white tulle overgreen silk.

Miss Bessie Drye, black tulle over black silk.

Miss Sallie Cook, canary tulle over carnation silk.

STANFORD.

Miss Sue Rount, black lace.

Miss Maggie Welsh, white traine.

Miss Bessie Reid, pink and white silk pearls.

Miss Bessie Richards, white danned flowers.

Miss Emma Samley, white moire silk, traine.

Miss Annie Meorn, blue surah, lace over-dress.

Miss Maggie Uwsley, pink surah silk, diamonds.

Miss Maggie Uwsley, pink medre silk, diamonds.

Miss Bessie Engleman, black silk, dull jet trimmings.

Miss Rhoda Portman, green Henrietta cloth, tinsel.

Miss Ella Shanks, pink silk, pearl trimmings, diamonds.

Miss Helen Sanley, white cashmere and moire flowers.

Miss Anne Shanks, white silk, pearl passementerie, diamonds.

The gentleman present were: M. C. Wearen, S. M. Wilhite, J. T. Carson, W. B. Sale, James Clark, George Herbert, Robert Wheadon, Louisville.

W. J. Cardwell, M. H. Howard, W. O. Duffit, Wm. Severance, Lebanon.

M. C. Card, Bruce Howell, Somerset.

A. H. Rice, James Currey, Samuel Duncan, Lancaster.

George Phelps, Newland Jones, R. L. Walker, T. S. Hagan, Richmond,

Dr. J. W. Guest, Wm. Dugan, Mahan,

Batterson, Basil Guest, Craig, Bowman,

Hudson, Skillman, Price, Jones, Wilson,

Robertson, Danville.

James B. Cook, W. S. Huffman, Will Huffman, Fred Peacock, Jerry Adams,

Houstonville.

D. B. Carpenter, C. C. Carson, E. C.

Wilton, J. B. Hobbs, R. P. White, G. L.

Penny, W. B. Hill, Eph Pennington, H.

E. King, R. G. Denny, J. S. Owsley, Jr.

E. H. Jones, B. W. Givens, Gabe Luckey,

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., JUNE 15, 1888

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

Of New York.

For Vice-President,

ALLEN G. THURMAN,

Of Ohio.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals,

JUDGE W. S. PRYOR,

Like most of us, it seems that Mr. Thurman can not rule his own household as well as he is fitted to govern men. It is related of him that on one occasion he invited a number of his friends to dine with him, intending to garnish the repast with wine, as gentlemen like to do, but when the time came his wife, who is a Kentucky woman and knows how to keep a poor man in subjection, pointedly refused to permit any liquors to be presented. The Old Roman knew it was useless to kick, so he swallowed his disappointment and his Apologetics with the best complacency he could command and entertained his guests in his usual happy style. When the time came for them to leave he followed them to the gate and with evident relief said quietly: "Gentlemen, the old woman is boss of this establishment, but thank God she does not run the town. Let's retire hard-by and wash the Apologetics taste out of our mouths." The invitation was accepted and the taste was removed. Our prohibition friends may use this against the coming vice-president, but we can't help it. When we see a hen-pecked man get the better of the boss of his home, we can not down a fellow feeling for him nor fail to join in his exultation.

At the great ratification meeting by Tammany Hall, Tuesday night, Gov. Hill spoke in the most eloquent terms of President Cleveland and complimented the courage, honesty and sincerity of his administration. He also paid a high tribute to Mr. Thurman and said if he was too old then Dix was too old to be governor of New York at 76; Samuel Adams to be governor of Massachusetts at 75; John Marshall to be chief justice at 81; John Quincy Adams to serve in Congress at 80; Benjamin Franklin to help form our Constitution at 79; and Simon Cameron to be Senator at 78; Von Moltke commands the German army at 80 and Gladstone is 79.

The current Lebanon Standard and Times contains the valedictory of Mr. J. W. Hopper, who for 18 years has made it the most substantial and trustworthy paper in the State. He gives no reason for his retirement, but it is understood that it is on account of failing health, which his many friends will soon be restored. He is too good a man to remain out of the ranks and his return will be hailed with pleasure. Mr. C. M. Phillips, a young lawyer of ability and an excellent writer, will succeed Mr. Hopper, while John C. Kennedy, who has experience and capacity, will become business manager. Here's looking at the new team.

The State Central Committee will meet next Wednesday to take measures for a thorough democratic reorganization of the State. Chairman M. C. Alford recommends the formation of clubs in every town and county, and is confident that all that is necessary to restore the old-time majority of 40,000 to 60,000 is to get the vote out. A club will be formed here and we hope in every part of the country. We have one of the grandest tickets ever presented to the American people, and every democrat should see that it receives the largest majority ever cast.

Gov. Hoadley of Ohio, was opposed to the nomination of Thurman and says if he had had a week's more time he could have prevented it. One who knows says that "Old Malaria's" opposition comes from the fact that Thurman preferred Durbin Ward as a candidate for governor when Hoadley ran and that since then he has been instrumental in getting some of Hoadley's coal oil friends very near the penitentiary door.

Our own Billy O'Bradley is accused of saying that "We can surely carry Kentucky for the republican party if the people from the North will come over and help us." We hardly believe he said it, but if he did he was either falsifying or joking. There is not enough money in the North, or in the world, for that matter, to buy Kentucky from its democratic principles, and no one knows it so well as the bantam from Garrard.

Things are getting red hot in Chicago and it is said if local influences avail, Gresham will be made the republican nominee for president. It is also said that Billy O'B. has a wee little boom and he's hoping it will increase and enlarge till he can grasp the coveted prize.

The Virginia Wises inherit the beligerent nature of the great Henry A., in a marked degree. John S. is nearly always in a row and his cousin, George D., Congressman from the Richmond district, is often in a similar fix. His latest exploit was to "smot on the snout" Lewis Bossieux, a local politician, who intimated that he had prevaricated. The "code" must be falling into iniquitous schemes when its most distinguished advocates resort to fist and skull methods of settling their debates.

NEWS CONDENSED.

The Convention Hall at Chicago will seat 8,150 people.

In a hail storm in Indiana recently 150 persons were killed by hail.

President Cleveland will not be formally notified of his nomination till the 26th.

Thomas O'Brien was acquitted at Lexington of the murder of Henry Metcalf, Jr.

Seven men were killed by a cave-in at earth at a brick works at Menomie, Minn.

The Western Union earned \$5,000,000 last quarter and declared a dividend of 11 per cent.

The Kentucky Union has let 21 miles of its road from Clay City eastward to the Mason-Ford Co.

Lee County voted \$50,000 in aid of the Louisville Southern last winter by a majority of 138 votes out of 600 cast.

The Rhode Island General Assembly formally declared Jonathan Chase U. S. Senator for six years from March 4, 1889.

The monument to mark the spot where Stonewall Jackson fell at Chancellorsville, Va., was dedicated Wednesday.

Albert Miller was sentenced at Harrisburg, Pa., to two months' imprisonment for kissing his sweetheart on the street.

Eighteen convicts on the Versailles and Georgetown railroad escaped this week, and a reward of \$50 each is offered for them.

J. I. Cody, foreman of the Mammoth Cave railroad, accidentally shot himself and died from the effects of a loss of blood.

Peter Alt, a Baltimore hotel keeper, while abusing his wife was shot and killed by his 15-year-old son, who came to his mother's defense.

A mob of 60 persons chased Silas Anderson, a negro charged with incendiarism to Somerset, who saved his neck by getting a policeman to put him in jail.

Mrs. Sheridan, the mother of the General, died at her home at Somerset, O., Tuesday, aged 90. The news of her son's illness was kept from her, but she must have thought strange of his absence.

The Asland Hotel, Lexington, including the store-room, sold last week to A. S. Reed for \$25,155. The property belonged to Mrs. Crockett and the sale of that and other houses and lots aggregated \$60,000.

The recent severe rains have caused the greatest flood ever known in North Minnesota. Along the banks of logging streams, tributary to St. Louis river, millions of acres of land are overflowed and much damage has been done.

The statement is made in several papers of prominence that Judge Thurman is nearly 70 years old. According to Laramore, the Judge was born on the 13th of November, 1813, so that he will be 75 years old the very day that he is elected vice-president.

Judge Bigger, who was speaker of the Kentucky House several sessions ago, dropped dead at Paducah, Monday. It will be remembered that during the session referred to John D. White and he had some words, which were followed up later by blows from White, who was perhaps 30 years his junior.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

Rev. A. S. Moffett will preach at McKinney Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Talmage says the routine prayers of a clergyman in church shouldn't be answered.

Elder Todd's meeting, now in its 3d week, at Cynthiana, has 23 additions.—[Kentuckian.]

The Mormon bought 40,000 acres of land in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico, for colonization purposes.

The Bible College at Lexington graduated nine young ministers this week and expelled two pupils for bad conduct.

Rev. Morris Evans, W. N. Potts and S. S. Myers represented the Stanford church in the District Conference Wilson this week.

There are 17 Baptist churches in Cincinnati, with an aggregate membership of 3,700 persons, whose contributions amounted last year to \$35,000.

In Jessamine, the meeting at Non-
such closed with 37 additions, making 100 additions since last fall. Their new church just finished cost \$2,000 and is handsomely furnished.

Rev. P. G. Elson writes that his meeting at Shepherdsville so far has brought 15 into the fold, 7 coming in at a glorious meeting Wednesday night. He has accepted the call at Quintana, Ga., and will go there July 1.

The Presbyterian General Assembly reports that \$800,000 were raised in the past year for home missions, being \$130,000 increase. This supports 1,486 missionaries and 3,715 churches. The Assembly recommends the raising of \$85,000 for home missions in the coming year.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

Gabe Elkin bought of Mrs. Wesley Bent several beef cattle at 3 cents.

T. J. Curtis has sold to H. J. Bennett 16 yearling mules at \$92.50 per head. —[Richmond Clipper.]

Macbeth, the winner of the Louisville Derby, won the Kansas City Derby Tuesday, over Gallifield and a big field.

Sam Young, of Cumberland county, sold to Ike Shelly, of Linwood, 30 head of 3-year-old steers and heifers at \$25 per head. —[Columbus Herald.]

Walker Buckner sold 700 bushels of wheat Monday to Spears & Stuart at 80 cents and to some firm the first eight days' stripping of his blue-grass seed at 20¢ per bushel. —[Paris News.]

S. R. Rainey in remitting his subscription writes from Golden City, Mo., that crops are looking very fine in his section and that the country is on a big boom on account of a new railroad thru' it.

Rains during the past few days have made this section of the Ohio Valley to blossom as the Cleveland rose and set vegetation to waving like whole fields of Thimble bandanas. It is going to be a good year for those who love both this world and the next. —[Louisville Times.]

B. F. Patton sold to Thos. Leslie 150 common sheep at \$2.40 each. Rufus Eton bought from J. H. Besdene 140 hogs weighing 650 pounds at 5¢. They were shipped to Richmond, Va. S. H. Olsen sold to H. P. Thomson 501 acres of land adjoining the city on the south and partly within the town limits at \$200 per acre. —[Winchester Democrat.]

Fredericks was up before the tide Monday on a charge of having furnished boys with whisky. He gave bond.

Another grocery store will be started here next week. Andrew Baker will open the house lately vacated by J. L. Whitehead.

James Jones, while buying bees, had several of the little insects crawl into his sock. He is now walking with a cane and a large foot.

The Sunday-school fever seems to have struck this county. Nearly every school house as well as the churches have flourishing organizations.

James Brewer, who is in jail on account of concealed weapons, is strongly suspected as being the party who fired the fatal shot that killed Mrs. Decker two weeks since. It is said that strong circumstantial evidence has been gathered against him.

Mrs. J. G. Carter is gradually growing worse. Andrew Baker is in Pineville again. S. L. Whitehead was up from Pineville Tuesday. J. W. Brown went to Knoxville Tuesday. Mrs. Wheeler and children, of Knoxville, arrived here Wednesday to spend the summer.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

One of our merchants, Mr. J. Joseph, has advertised his stock for sale at cost.

Uncle Johnny Collier, who lived near here on the Lexington pike, died Wednesday of kidney trouble, aged 60 years.

Several parties from the mountains, who have sold out their lands up there for big money, have been in Danville this week looking for farms.

The republican party is thoroughly as a bandana handkerchief mops off the linging brow of a democratic statesman, then indeed "that do settle it."

H. C. Kaufman's little daughter, Frankie, fell from the stairway landing, a distance of about 12 feet, last Wednesday, and striking upon her head, received a very severe injury. At this writing, Thursday morning, the little sufferer is some better and it is thought she will recover.

I met in Omaha a newspaper man, and one of the brightest of the class, O. H. Rothacher, a Virginian by birth, but raised in Kentucky, who said to me: "The West is the place to make money, but the only fit place to live in this world is Kentucky." And I am inclined to think he is right.

Cicero Price sold to Jeff Purcell, of Pineville, his farm on Sugar Creek, containing 156 acres for \$6,000 cash. Several of Pineville's capitalists have been here the past week and it is quite likely that a considerable amount of capital will be invested in Garrard county lands during the next few days.

John W. Miller sold to Thomas B. Walker the livery stable and vacant lot on Stanford street for \$2,000. Mr. Walker will at once open up the livery business in the stable now on the lot and will also begin the erection of a fine livery and sale stable on the corner where the old Hamilton hotel formerly stood.

Your correspondent returned from Omaha Tuesday. If there be any one in this country who is at a loss to account for the scarcity of money here, the said correspondent can tell him or her where it has gone. Omaha is a hummer and claims 900,000 people. The city is well built and every dollar of the millions invested there came from the old States. Hence these grounds.

Victor, eldest son of Thomas P. and Sallie M. Wherry, died at his father's residence in this place Monday evening, aged 20 years. After a funeral sermon by Rev. J. C. Randolph, his remains were laid to rest in the Lancaster cemetery.

In the death of this young man Lancaster loses one of her brightest and noblest boys. His universal popularity could only arise from his trueness of friendship and nobility of heart and mind. To know him was to love him, hence his friends were legion and his enemies none. He was a member of the Owesley Rifles, which organization attended his funeral in a body and adopted appropriate resolutions regarding his demise. The armory is draped in mourning for his memory.

Miss May Ferguson, of Covington, is a guest of Miss Sallie Anderson, Mess. Horace Logan, Fred Hamilton and L. D. Hollingsworth, of the Louisville Southern corps of engineers, were in town on Tuesday. W. R. Jennings, of Springfield, came up to see his mother Tuesday and left Wednesday to accept a position in Ohio. Misses Lula and Mary Sandifer have returned from school at Russellville, Ky. G. Jones Salter, of Beebe, Ark., is visiting relatives here. Miss Dollie Brown, who has been attending school at Shelbyville, has returned home. Mrs. R. L. Grinnan, of St. Louis, is visiting Mrs. W. N. Bush, A. M. Kinnaird, Fleece Robinson, and Wm. Cook, of Danville, attended the funeral of Victor Wherrett Tuesday. Mrs. H. Burnam Price is visiting her parents at Helenwood, Tenn.

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MISS HARRISON,
PURCHASING AGENT.

Hotel Emery, — Cincinnati, O.
Would thankfully solicit your patronage in purchasing for your outside of the city, or any other place. Dry Goods, Millinery, Notions of all kinds, Furniture and Carpets.

Wedding Outfits and Mourning Goods a speciality. I also "Chaperon" Ladies visiting Cincinnati, shopping or sightseeing. Best references given. Charges reasonable. Telephone 67.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

INTERESTING INFORMATION FROM
MANY SOURCES.

The New System of Teaching Geography
Invented by a California Genius, and
Named the "Linear System," Described
and Its Merits Pointed Out.

The "Linear system" of teaching geography is the invention of a California genius who will be seen from the cut. It consists of a chart of map on which the general outline of the subdivisions of the country or its configuration are shown and from these the more exact indications of the configuration may be known. The pupil can therefore draw the various lines indicating the general shape of the subdivisions, and may afterward make the more exact contour lines therefrom, thus gaining knowledge of the size, proportion and general appearance, which it is impossible to obtain from conventional maps.



LINEAL SYSTEM OF TEACHING GEOGRAPHY

In the cut is shown an outline engraving of the United States. The general outline only follows the more prominent irregularities of the coast or boundary. The dots are placed in such a manner that lines drawn from the points or dots will show the general contour of the internal subdivisions of states. By means of these dots the pupil will soon learn to construct all the subdivisions of the country.

First, in general, outline by drawing approximate straight lines through the dots, and afterward the more minute irregularities of contour may be indicated by dotted lines.

For instance, the line drawn from E to F would indicate the southern border of Washington territory or northern boundary of Oregon in an approximate manner, while the dotted line, E, would show the more minute contour. The line, N, would indicate the general contour of the coast of Texas, while the dotted line, M, would show the features more in detail.

These outline charts, explains Scientific America, may be permanently drawn upon a slate or blackboard, or they may be drawn on a silk cloth, where the general outlines and dots may be permanent. Connecting outlines or contours may be drawn with pencil or other marking implement while the lesson is in progress, and afterward erased so as to leave only the permanent outlines and dots.

Snow as a Bird Catcher.

A Belgian gamekeeper has recently observed a new source of danger to birds from a fall of damp adhesive snow. It appears that during cold weather the birds resort to the nearest stream or other body of open water for the purpose of warming their feet. Their long tail feathers becoming wet, when they return to the fields the snow adheres to them, and, as they drag it along, the ball continually increases in size, in the same way

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Wild Flowers and Bush Baskets—Useful Ideas About Hanging Paper.

Wild flowers, masses of primroses, daffodils, wood violets and wild hyacinths or lilies of the valley are the favorites for drawing rooms of highest fashion abroad. Even the marsh marigolds are beautiful in clear glass bowls and globes used as flower holders. The wood flowers are kept in rustic receptacles, baskets and tumblers of unpainted willow or the plaited rush holders from the Norfolk broads. In mentioning this charming fashion American Garden of Flora has a singular fact that, with all their dexterity, American women never take to manufacturing ornamental ware by hand. They can paint everything from the town pump to the stone stumper garnished with a knot of "hand painted" daisies on the black leaded surface, but they will not weave rush baskets, although the work is as easy as basketing mats.

Paper Hanging.

Not a few housekeepers who occasionally try their hands at paper hanging, will be glad to know how to make fine smooth paste for that purpose. Four pounds of flour will make enough for a room requiring eight or nine rolls of paper. Beat the flour to a stiff batter with clear cold water. Then pour boiling water upon the batter which should be in a vessel large enough to contain two pails full, stirring briskly. The batter will swell and change from white to yellowish tint, when no more boiling water should be poured in and the paste is made.

If sizing is necessary to make the paper stick to walls, add eight ounces of dissolved glue to a pintful of hot water. Put the sizing on with a washbrush bristle, taking care that it goes over every part of the wall and that top and bottom are especially well sized. When this preparation has partly dried lay the paper with paste in the usual way.

Banana Jelly.

Banana jelly represents a delicious and very pretty use of this fruit for a dessert. Soak two ounces of gelatin in half a pint of water for twenty minutes, add two cups of white sugar, the juice of four lemons and one orange, taking care to remove seeds, pour on three pints of boiling water and strain through a cloth. Peel six bananas and cut them in thin slices. Pour a little jelly into the mold and when it set enough to hold them, cover with slices of banana, when cold add another layer of jelly and banana, and so on till the mold is full. Put on ice to harden.

Good Things for Breakfast.

A housewife gives the following culinary hints:

Fried fish is quite as palatable as fried beef, is prepared in the same way and is an economical use of the hook.

Deviled breakfast fritters are made of 1 heaping cup of cold rice, 1½ cups of raw cornmeal, ½ cup of prepared flour, 1 tea-spoonful of salt, ½ cup of milk or water with a teaspoonful of condensed milk, 2 eggs, beat the eggs, add salt and rice. Beat until smooth, add milk, flour, etc., and fry on a hot griddle.

Stuffed Eggs.

For plonies and other cuttings eggs with sardine filling will be found a popular refreshment. Boil four or five eggs till quite hard, lay them in cold water, shell and cut them in halves crosswise, carefully remove the yolks and cut the tips off the whites, so that they will stand in a dish. Put the yolks in a basin and rub up with them a small piece of stale bread crumb slightly soaked in milk, and two washed, boned and finely minced sardines. Add a very little oil, vinegar, pepper and salt. Mix all well together, fill the whites with the mixture, and keep in a cool place till wanted.

Salmon and Potato Salad.

A refreshing but substantial dish for lunch at this season is the following: Take one can of salmon from which skin and bones have been removed, chop, when cold, three large boiled potatoes and mix them with the fish. Mash smooth the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs, season to taste with mustard, pepper and salt, add two tablespoonsfuls of cream and one gill of vinegar. Pour this dressing over the fish and potatoes. This may either be served to itself or lettuce leaves can be placed around the edge of the dish containing the salad and served with each portion.

French Draped Furniture.

Very fashionable just now is French draped furniture, of which the "directoire" stand represented in the cut is an example.



DIRECTOIRE STAND.

This graceful stand is in mahogany covered with a circular mat, which is secured to the top and finished off all round with a drooping valance, each valance being edged with bell fringe and decorated in the center with scrolls or flowers in applique work, in keeping with the wreath adorning the top. Puffed bows and irregular festoons are arranged to fall between the slats of the valances, and are made in plain Roman sheeting.

Domestic Economy.

The best broom is of light green color, which indicates that the material is of the best flexibility and toughness. The cheap broom corns are of a sticky yellow or lemon color.

Old china needs the greatest care, both in washing and drying. Too hot water may crack it. Take warm water and soap are the best things for china, and it should also be rinsed in lukewarm water.

India matting is largely used in summer rooms. The stains, if any, may be removed by a layer of wet fuller's earth, well rubbed in, and left for a few days, when it can be washed off, and the stains will have disappeared.

Study tables, desks, etc., covered with leather, may be restored to very much of their original freshness by rubbing a little vaseline over them with a soft rag. Book-cases with glass doors should be opened occasionally, as the books are otherwise apt to get damp.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

DEVOTED TO THE ENTERTAINMENT
OF BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Nightingale, Which from Ancient Times Has Been the Theme of Poets and the Delight of All Who Have Heard Its Wondrous Song.

The nightingale is well known as the finest of songsters. It is a native of many parts of Europe and Asia and the north of Africa. It is a bird of passage, extending its summer migrations in the continent of Europe as far north as the south of Sweden. It frequents thickets and hedges and low, damp meadows, near streams.



THE NIGHTINGALE.

The nightingale usually begins its song in the evening, and sings, with brief intervals, throughout the night. The variety, boldness and richness of its notes are equally extraordinary, and its long, quivering strains are full of plaintiveness. The nightingale has been a favorite from most ancient times, and is often mentioned in the poetry of India and Persia, as well as of Greece and Rome. The love of the nightingale and the rose are a fanciful theme in which eastern poets delight.

The nightingale much resembles the redstart in build, in manners, and is equally pugnacious.

Bird catchers generally procure nightingales for cage birds previous to the pairing season, as they then become easily reconciled to confinement, whereas, if taken after pairing, they fret and pine until they die.

How to Play Tennis.

Lawn tennis, says Edward P. McMullen, the New York Lawn Tennis-club champion, is a game for thought. Many players imagine that the only thing about it is to get the ball over the net, let every player when he makes a stroke have a reason for making it in the way he does it, and if it turns out badly let him try to see the reason of it.

Another thing it would be well to remember is that the unexpected is always terrible. Very often it pays to make a stroke simply because your opponent does not expect it. Good players sometimes get into the habit of playing too much by rote so that you can tell exactly where they are going to put the ball. If your antagonist doesn't know what you are going to do, it has a dismoralizing effect upon him.

In service there should not be too much difference between the speed of the first and second ball. A very swift first service is almost always very uncertain. Mr. McMullen believes in placing the service and hitting the second ball fairly hard, even at the risk of macking a double fault. On the question whether it is better to play a placing game with the ball at a fair rate of speed, or a very hard but not so certain game, he expresses himself as decidedly in favor of the former.

Wonders of the Animal Kingdom.

The microscopic world is full of wonders. There are tiny little creatures which, notwithstanding their extreme minuteness, possess in some cases a surprisingly complicated internal organization. Their form is, as a rule, fixed, yet some of them change their shape at will, and present to the eyes of the astonished observers so many different aspects that at the expiration of live minutes they cannot be recognized. At one moment they are globular or three-cornered, an instant after they are seen taking on the appearance of a star.

Accordingly, these creatures, with their deceptive changes of form, have received the name of Protei, from the famous sea god of antiquity, who by his wonderful metamorphoses was enabled to elude attempts to catch him.

Some annelidules of this class surround themselves with soft produced feet like living roots, the arrangement of which they are seen to vary in thousand ways. Sometimes they extend them to an immense length; sometimes they withdraw them entirely. They spread them out separately, join them together or entwine them like the locks of a gorgon.

One Little Shoe.

"I belong," said the little shoe, "To a baby fair with golden hair—With dimpled smiles And smiling wiles And eyes of blue."

"What do you do, You little shoe, All the day?"

"Tell me, I pray, Little shoe, what you do?"

THE WEE SHOE A-SAILING GOES.
"Upstair and down," said the wee shoe,
"Two little feet,
Dainty and sweet,
Pitter-patter,
Indoors and out,
And take me too."

"Where do you go, dear wee shoe?"

"Do you weary,
For land and sea,
For something new?"

"Sometimes I sail," said the wee shoe,
"Across the sea;
The wind did me,
It is not best,
To tell the rest;
I'm Baby's shoe."

Stephen Girard was born in Bordeaux, France, in the year 1750. He died in 1831. Boston's public Latin school was founded in 1639.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

A Peppermint Sanitary Test Condemned. Curiosities of the Healing Art.

A test for sewer gas, which has been extensively recommended of late, consists in exposing to the suspected atmosphere pieces of paper moistened with a solution of sugar of lead. The pieces of paper are supposed to indicate the presence of the dredged gas by turning black. Popular Science News now pronounces this test entirely unreliable and only indicative of the presence of sulphured hydrogen, a very disagreeable gas, but not especially dangerous in small quantities. It is true, according to the authority quoted, that the air of sewers usually contains more or less of this gas; but this is not always the case, as such test papers have been exposed for an hour over the open mouth of a very offensive sewer without the slightest decoloration taking place. There is no definite test for sewer gas known, and it is much better to avoid all possibility of its existence than to depend upon any chemical tests for indications of its existence.

Pasteur's Treatment of Hydrocephalus.

In referring to Pasteur and his treatment of hydrocephalus, Science mentions that two of the patients treated by Pasteur for rabbies have died during the present year. One of these was a boy, aged 4, who was bitten by mad dog on Dec. 6 last, and was under treatment at Pasteur's Institute from the 12th of December, 1887, until the 7th of January this year. He died of hydrocephalus on Jan. 22. The second case was that of a woman, aged 52. She was bitten on Jan. 23 of the present year, and was placed under Pasteur's treatment on Jan. 23. She died on Feb. 17 of hydrocephalus.

A Remarkable Case of Skin Grafting.

Dr. Redard, a French physician, has successfully experimented with skin taken from beneath the wing of a chicken, as a graft for wounds on a human being. He finds that the skin of birds and fowls has the advantage of being supple, delicate and vascular, that it readily adapts itself to the surface of a wound, where it adheres without undergoing absorption. By this means a severe burn of the scalp, measuring three inches by two and eight months standing, was exteriorized and completely healed in two months.

Fistulae of the Lip.

Fistulae of the lip, or cleft lip, is an annoying trouble and unless properly treated is generally somewhat obstinate. Journal of Health advises, as the quickest way to cure it, to draw a stick of limar caustic over the wound, slightly burning the same. The operation is painful only for a moment, and improvement commences at once. After cauterizing, "camphor ice" should be frequently applied, and, as a rule, the wound will heal in three or four days.

Chloroform and the Electric Current.

Romantic effects in the treatment of facial and other forms of neuralgia are claimed by Professor Adamkiewicz from the combined action of chloroform and the constant electric current. The electrode is made of hollow charcoal, into which the chloroform is introduced, and from which the current sends it into the tissues. The action of the constant current and the chloroform produce a burning sensation, followed by local anesthesia, except where the nerves are deep seated, as in sciatica.

A Sure Cure for a Sty.

When you feel that prickling pain and see the fatal little spot on red on the eyelid which surely foretells the coming of a sty, have no fears for the result, but put in a small bag a teaspoonful of black tea on which pour enough boiling water to moisten it so as to cool enough, put it on the eye, and let it remain until morning. According to Harper's Bazaar the sty will in all probability be gone, if not, one more application will be certain to remove it.

Poisonous Wounds.

For the treatment of poisonous wounds made by insects a physician advises the direct application of hartshorn, cologne water or vinegar. This is usually all that is needed, but sometimes a person may be stung by a great many bees or wasps at once, in which case fainting may be produced, which will call for internal stimulants, such as hartshorn, wine, brandy or the like.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

High Authority Reveals Important Secrets of Success in Society.

To "get on in society" involves much that is not included in any code of etiquette. Mrs. Sherwood, one of our leading social authorities, gives, however, some pertinent advice to the women who wish to succeed:

She should never show a fractious or petulant temperament in small things, she should be patient if a friend keeps her waiting, she should be, as long as she can, neat or daintily rather than make others uncomfortable, she should not be fussy about her supposed rights, she should yield rather than insist upon the best seats. All society founders on these concessions. We are not always wrong when we quarrel, nor should we, if we meet our neighbor dead to us in a friend's house, refuse to recognize him. That is moral territory, and we are bound to respect our hostess and her feelings.

A woman who will fill a high place in society must be unselfish, considerate, full of memory, complaisant, amiable and honorable, she must do a thousand gracious things for which she will never be thanked; she must stand at her post when dying of fatigue, she must talk to bore. The post of honor is the post of danger. She must submit to criticism, she must be attacked, suspected, called selfish, proud and conceited, false, perhaps, although her constancy may be perfect, but she must never show that she feels these attacks. She must never advertise her own failings, never complain that she was not invited, that she had been badly treated, that she had made a failure, that she had regretted her own lack of success. The world does not care for our failures; it receives us generally at our own rating, and unless a person is unusually sulky, or absurdly pretentious, or abominably vulgar, she will get on well enough.

Cling to Life.

Customer in restaurant—I say, waiter, how about that broiled spring chicken? I ordered it half an hour ago.

Waiter—Yes, sah; be here in a minute. Dat spring chicken died very hard, sah.—New York Sun.

Showing Signs of It.

3
Mrs. Breezy, or Chicago (to daughter)—It has occurred to me of late, dear, that George is not quite so attentive and devoted to you as he was when you first became engaged.

Miss Breezy fervently—Oh, mamma, you don't think he intends to crawl out, do you?—The Greek.

On Life's Threshold.
Edward, why do I hear that you have disobeyed your grandmother, who told you not to jump down these steps?

"Grandma didn't tell me not to, papa. She only came to the door and said: 'I wouldn't jump down these steps, boys.' And I shouldn't think she would—an old lady like her."—Examiner.

Kitty is 8 years old and her brother, two years older, is not an angel by several degrees. The other night, after saying her prayers, she said to her mother: "Now, mamma, isn't there something else that I should pray for?" "Yes, Kitty, pray that the Lord will make you a better girl

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

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STANFORD KY., JUNE 15, 1888

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\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

* * * When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

Democratic Convention Called.

The democracy of Lincoln county are requested to meet in mass convention in the court-house in Stanford, July 2d, county court day, to nominate a candidate for sheriff. By order of the committee.

H. BROWN,
Chm. pro tem.

Under a Cloud; OR, CLEARING HIMSELF.

CHAPTER XXII.

HOW LYMAN KEPT HIS WORD.

Norris was late at the hotel on that eventful morning, for after long hours of wakeful misery, sleep had come to him in feverish, unrefreshing snatches. He arrived at the same moment with Mr. Everleigh, who stepped out of his carriage, accompanied by a police officer whom he had picked up on the way.

"Ah, Norris!" spoke the banker, with extreme agitation. "Do you know what has happened? There has been an accident, it may be a murder. The janitor telephoned for me. Child is hurt, he says, shot by burglars, who broke in during the night."

The three went together while he was speaking, until the janitor, who had telephoned immediately upon making his ghastly discovery, met them with a frightened face, and repeated his story of finding Childer wounded and senseless, while an open window led to the supposition that burglars had effected an entrance and been beaten off by the impetuosity of the junior partner, who paid the dear price of this desperate, it might be a fatal, wound for his bravery.

The ball which had entered the chest had torn its way through the body, and was found imbedded in the heavy plank flooring beneath him.

Between them they lifted the wounded man to a lounge and did what they could to



THEY LIFTED THE WOUNDED MAN.

restore him to consciousness, quite without avail, until a physician who had been sent for arrived.

"An ugly wound," pronounced the latter. "It will take a strong constitution to pull him through. He has lost a great deal of blood. I hope we have not far to move him. It had better be done at once."

Norris touched Mr. Everleigh upon the arm.

"Some one ought to take the news ahead. With your permission I will go."

"No, no; I want you to remain in charge here. We'll send a messenger to break the news, and I will go with the poor fellow myself. That little sister of his was to be married this morning, was she not? Well, well, there'll be no wedding day of course, and I hope no worse will come of this than putting off the ceremony. What did you say, sir?" to the officer who had been examining the premises.

"I suggested that you should look into your safe. It does not seem to me to have been tampered with at all."

An examination proved this conclusion to be correct. No attempt had been made toward forcing the safe. The assassin had evidently been frightened away before he was able to carry out his burglarious designs.

"Probably he was surprised at finding the young man here, lied his shot and fled without waiting to see its effect. What puzzles me is that he should have left his revolver behind him. Do you suppose it likely that your partner was armed?"

"Not at all likely. Men do not, as a rule, carry fire-arms in this day, and Lyman was neither of a reckless nor a timid nature."

The detective's next question was put in a lowered voice, meant for the banker's ear alone.

"Are you quite sure that his accounts were all straight?"

"Quite sure. It is only a month since he put in the money which saved me from bankruptcy."

"Then there was no notice for suicide. The fellow who did the job was a bungler, that's all I can say now. There was nothing to prevent his making a clean sweep if he'd been a professional, since nobody seemed to have heard the shot. You are to be congratulated on getting off without loss, sir!"

While they were thus engaged in surveying the situation, the physician had a superintending the removal of the wounded man. Meanwhile, the messenger who had been dispatched to break the evil tidings, finding himself in an unfamiliar locality, had managed to miss his way, and the shock

of seeing her brother borne in apparently lifeless came upon Carol without warning. She was stunned by it.

She listened mutely to the explanations which the banker hurried forward to give, and to his pitying words, but her only thought was of her brother's danger.

"It is a terrible blow for her, poor child! She needs some one to help her through this trouble. I will send Althea to keep her company," volunteered Mr. Everleigh as he took his leave.

"Pray do not," Ingat hastened to respond. "It is not necessary. I will remain for the present, and I know Carol so well, I am sure she would rather be left alone."

"She will be better for a woman's sympathy."

"But there was something—a coldness of some kind—between them."

"A trifle, I dare say, which will not be remembered at a time like this," said the banker, left, fixed in his resolve.

Ingat summoned the servant and gave his directions as soon as the other was fairly out of hearing.

"Sarah, if Miss Everleigh calls, tell her that your young mistress refuses to see her—refuses to see any one. I depend upon you to get rid of every one who comes without troubling Miss Carol with messages. The doctor has ordered perfect quiet for his patient, and we can not follow his instructions too faithfully. You understand?"

"Yes, sir; certainly," acquiesced Sarah, and Mr. Ingat lingered to see Althea denied admittance. The clergyman who was to have officiated at the marriage, meantime, had taken his departure after offering some earnest words of sympathy and consolation to the stricken girl.

She had taken her place by her brother's bedside, white and motionless, seeing nothing but his ghastly looks, hearing nothing but the faint, labored breathing which crossed his lips. Ingat passed in and out unnoticed by her, and when he disappeared for a couple of hours later in the day, she did not miss him.

He came back with a new expression on his face which boded no good. The aspect of the sick-room had not changed. Carol had not noticed his leaving, she did not notice his entrance until he spoke her name.

"Come with me. I have something to say to you. Lyman will do as well with Sarah to watch him. By the way," leading her out, "she tells me she has a brother who understands nursing, and I have engaged him to take charge of the case. I don't intend to let you wear your coat, my dear, now that you belong to me—or soon will—more than to him. Do you realize that I have been very bitterly disappointed to-day, Carol? It is hard to be so near my happiness, and yet he cheated out of it."

She lifted her heavy eyes to his face, and parted her lips as if about to speak, then her glance fell away. What could she say? How could she tell him that she no longer recognized his claim that she never had recognized it while Lyman, who was her strength, lay helpless?

"I don't intend to be cheated out of it long," Ingat went on, with a dogged stubbornness underlying his gentler tones. "Lyman may lie there in that state for days; it will be weeks before he will get around, if ever does, and I haven't got the patience of Job. I want you to marry me right off, just the same as if nothing had happened, and I'll help you take care of him, I swear I will, as if he was my own brother."

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Carol, with a nervous clasp of her hands, a catch in her breath. "Not now—not ever—until—"

"Until what?" he asked, regarding her with darkening looks.

"Until he is better and tells me that I must, with a first of hysterical weeping, which relieved her over-burdened heart.

She pressed back the tears presently, and looked at him pitifully.

"I must go back to him. I can not stay away."

"You will listen to me first," he said, slowly, with even emphasis. "You think, no doubt, that Lyman would never make you marry me; you believe the promises he gave you, that he would step in and save you at the last; but I tell you that was my plan from the start. I knew why it would not give in easily, and I did not want to be cruel to you. I thought if I could get you into marrying me, that you would make the best of it afterward. Lyman never meant to stop the ceremony. It was all a put-up job between him and me to make you seem willing. We fixed it so that he was to keep out of the way until the last moment. Of course there was the chance, that you might say 'no' when the preacher put the question, but we trusted to hurrying the business over before you could gather your wits enough to know that your precious brother had gone back on you. That was the programme—and it mighty pretty one it was—if this cursed business had not come up."

He grew uneasy at last, Carol's swoon lasted so long, but still he would not call for aid, but finally he opened a window and let the cold air blow in, rabbled the little nervous hands between his own, and wet the pale lips with water which he found in the posse. His efforts were rewarded at last. She drew a long, quivering breath, and opened her eyes, to shudder at sight of his hateful face, the sound of his hateful tones. She drooped, and fell fainting at his feet.

CHAPTER XXIV.

IN THE SICK ROOM.

Startled, but not greatly alarmed, Ingat raised the fainting girl and placed her on a sofa in the room. Then he bent his efforts toward reviving her, not wishing to call any one until the matter between them should be settled.

He was only natural she should be overcome by all these terrible events, and the course of her suffering, while it touched his thoughts up the evil passions in the mind's breast.

"Why couldn't she give in without making me go to such lengths?" he muttered. "I don't want to hurt her. I'd rather not kill her, but she gives me no choice. She'll end in making me turn against her as I've turned against him. The traitor! Don't think how he played it on me! But I'll get even with them both. I'll bring them to trial, if I pay the heaviest price for it."

He grew uneasy at last, Carol's swoon lasted so long, but still he would not call for aid, but finally he opened a window and let the cold air blow in, rabbled the little nervous hands between his own, and wet the pale lips with water which he found in the posse. His efforts were rewarded at last. She drew a long, quivering breath, and opened her eyes, to shudder at sight of his hateful face, the sound of his hateful tones. She drooped, and fell fainting at his feet.

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"I must go back to him. I can not stay away."

"There's no telling. He stands a chance, unless blood-poisoning sets in. He seems to have been a young man of exemplary habits, and that much is in his favor."

Ingat made the most of this report to Carol, who never asked a question. She knelt down by the bedside after he left.

"Tell me!" she said, weakly. "tell me everything—all."

He regarded her uneasily.

"I don't think you are strong enough yet, my dearest. And I don't see that there is any need worrying you more than you are worried now."

"Tell me!"

"Well, little Lyman the justice to say he was sort of drawn into it. You know how dead gone he was about Miss Everleigh! That was the secret of the whole thing."

He wanted to get on an even footing with her, which he did on the day he put that hundred thousand dollars in the business. May be it will lighten this trouble for you to know that he did put it all in the business—I don't believe he kept back a dollar for his own use—but that wouldn't save him if it ever came out. If Everleigh could look over it, there's where and more of it than the mere appropriating of the money, which others wouldn't."

"It's the truth, all the same. He was going to show me up as a villain and a scoundrel, and confound me with my rascality, wasn't he? Once more I tell you, it was all my own plan. He is the last man who would bring any charge against him, my pet; I will do every thing for him if you give in like that. Don't make me think that you hate me, Carol, and I'll never be hard on you."

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"I don't think you are strong enough yet, my dearest. And I don't see that there is any need worrying you more than you are worried now."

"Tell me!"

"I will—no, I won't. I'll be easy with you, tomorrow. Tell me that you will marry me, say to-morrow, and I won't urge the thing now. You don't look fit to stand, that's a fact."

Her eyes roved everywhere about the room before they settled upon his hateful face.

"I—I must," she whispered. "I promise it. But give me time—a little time."

"I will give you time—a week if you'll promise that, honest and sure. Come when you will, whether he lives or dies, you'll marry me at the end of a week. Say that and I'll believe you and take the risks."

"I can not. Oh, I know, in spite of all you say, that he never meant I should."

Some angry feeling which Ingat had been keeping down now broke bounds.

"No—censure him!—he thought he could be too smart for me. He was in a corner he couldn't get out of in this world, so he tried to cheat me by jumping into the next. Your passing brother that you think so much of was both a rascal and a coward, and took the coward's plan of getting out of his trouble by suicide. I didn't take any stock in that biguglar story from the first, and

now that I have investigated the matter, I am convinced there is nothing in it. He tried to cheat me and to save you by taking his own life, and made a failure of his attempt, for I mean to have you now whether he lives or dies. Either you give me your promise to marry me, or we, or the officers of the law shall know what hold they have on him within the hour."

Carol wrung her hands together in an agony of grief, horror and despair.

"What has he done?" she asked, again, her burning gaze fixed upon him compelling an answer.

Ingat gave a short, scornful laugh.

"What has he done? Robbed Mr. Everleigh of the money which he has palmed off us as your fortune and life. Your saint who could do no wrong was nothing else than a common thief and burglar—a most uncommon one, for he succeeded in keeping his spoils from himself except with me. I found out what he was up to, and I kept him on the condition I've told you, that he

tortured her—to hide with her bruised and broken heart from all the world.

Ingat left to call Sarah, whose brother had arrived and taken his place in the sick room.

"Miss Carol is quite broken down. I want you to put her to bed and keep her quiet," he advised, and turned away into Lyman's den where he threw himself into an easy-chair before the glowing grate.

"I don't know how it is, but that girl can wind me round her little finger when she likes. I don't begrudge the week if it brings her to me willingly, and she'll keep her word now she's given it. She never premeditated out and out before, only had the idea that she gave in, and she believed, but now there's not a loop-hole left her. Lyman wasn't quite so bad as I took him to be in his cold-blooded plotting. The wonder is, so long as he'd made up his mind to take that way out of his scrapes, that he didn't do something in the way of making restitution to Everleigh. Hang it all, how am I to know but that he did?"

With this new thought in his mind Mr. Ingat was no longer placid. He sprang up and began pacing the room, casting uneasy and speculative glances about him. What had Lyman been doing during those two nights here at the bank? The book-keeper had held the opinion hitherto that the extra work was only meant to keep down an uneasy conscience, but it occurred to him now that he might himself be placed in an embarrassing position if Lyman had left a confession for Mr. Everleigh.

He had no scruples about searching the desk of the injured man. It was easy for him to invent an excuse for obtaining the keys to it, and five minutes after his search began a thick envelope, which was addressed to Althea Everleigh, lay in his hands.

"Made up mostly of moonshine, but with enough of unpleasant fact in it to make it safer there," he muttered, as he consigned the missive which he had opened and glanced over to that bed of glowing coals.

This little incident robbed Mr. Ingat of the light spirits which Carol's concession had given him. It opened up a problem which he had not yet contemplated. There could be no doubt but that Carol would insist upon making the restitution when she should recover from the shock and horror of the time. Now, the idea of wresting fifty thousand dollars from Lyman Childer's unwilling hands had made no incomparable part of Hiram Ingat's former pleasant dreams, and his brow clouded over at the prospect of relinquishing his golden hopes.

"After all, it's the girl I want more than the money," he mused. "I'd rather have Carol without it than Miss Everleigh with it. She's good might have come of it, if it had scared her out of staying round a night, which I couldn't see the use of now, and for all her beauty and pride."

Through the dark days that followed, Ingat remained in the house. He took the reins of government in his own hands, and in every way possible spared the stricken girl, who had crept back to her place by her brother's bedside, only leaving it when he came and led her away, commanding the rest of the retinue to do the same.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

E. C. WALTON, PUBL. MANAGER

STANFORD, KY., JUNE 15, 1888

Published Every Tuesday and Friday.

\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

* * * When no so post \$2.50 will be charged * * *

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Rowland at 5 p.m. and 7.30 p.m. and return at 6 p.m. and 8.45 p.m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Rowland at 5 p.m. and 7.30 p.m.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Watches and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

BIG FINISH gets away with potato and tobacco pests. For sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

I guarantee all watches and every article of jewelry I sell to be just as represented. A. R. Penny.

SOMETHING PERSONAL.

MR. W. B. HYSLOP has had the day.

PETER HAMPTON is now the jovial John of the Lancaster stage.

MISS JENNIE MYERS left Wednesday for Cumberland Falls.

BRIGHT FERDINAND has been assigned to a distillery near Monticello.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. STAGG are spending a week in the West End.

REV. G. S. YATES of Deland, Fla., is visiting his brother Mr. B. W. COONES.

MISS TROY ALCOCK of Mr. Vernon attended the Bright McKinney marriage.

Miss Bessie CUNNINGHAM is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Metcalf at Nicholasville.

MR. AND MRS. S. P. SAYLOR of Albany, Ga., are guests of Mr. M. E. Elkin and wife.

MISS MARY SEVERANCE of Lebanon, is visiting the family of Mr. Joseph Severance.

MISS JULIA BOGLAS, who has been teaching a three-months' school at Point Lookout, is at home again.

MR. J. W. MCINTOSH, of Kansas City, is on a visit to the charming little blonde who has captured his heart.

MR. W. H. KELLY, of St. Louis, is here looking after the closing out of the estate of his uncle, Peyton Endres.

Mrs. D. R. CARPENTER, F. C. T. COON and D. K. GORDON attended the Natchezville Hop and Banquet.

ROMAN H. McLEAVENY, only son of the governor, was among the dozen graduates at Central University this week.

MR. MAYER WOODSON, train dispatcher, is attending the convention in Louisville. Mrs. Woodson has gone to the country to stay till her return.

MR. ALEXIS COOPER, of California, and Miss Lizzie Cook, of Merion, are visiting Mr. Joe F. Waters and other relatives here.

MRS. G. H. McKINNEY, A. S. MYERS, DR. A. FOX and C. E. COX are fishing in the Cumberland near Pineville.

CARL J. B. HOWES succeeds to the "stick" of Train Dispatcher Padgett and Mr. T. A. Rice, of Lebanon, takes his place as dispatcher's clerk.

JAMES ROBINSON, formerly of Stanford, who is now Disfr. Judge at Sevierville, is in Washington closing a trade on which he will make many thousands of dollars.

JUDGE AND MRS. MURRAY J. DUNN will celebrate the anniversary of their marriage on the 16th instant by a large entertainment, at which the Kentucky colony will be represented. [Louisville Times.]

MR. W. P. MORRIS and wife who have been here for some time left yesterday for Columbia, Miss., where Mr. Morris has a permanent position. Their friends will miss them and especially bright little Lucile.

LOCAL LORE.

FOR SALE ON RENT.—My house and lot. For further particulars call on Mrs. Fannie Dunn.

A NEW stock of the finest Canaries just received at A. A. Warren's "Model Grocery."

THE L. & N. AGENT J. A. CARPENTER tells us, will make a round-trip rate to the Chicago convention at \$3.00 from here.

A no crowd of young folks went out to Hales Well last night to enjoy the moonlight hop and Proprietor A. L. Spoomer's hospitality.

I HAVE put on a comfortable spring-wagon to run between here and Danville. Will leave here at 9 o'clock each morning, returning at 4 in the afternoon. Fare one way 75 cents, or round-trip \$1.25. A. T. Nuttall.

New potatoes, beets, cucumbers and eggplants at S. S. Myers'.

New hats and bonnets for summer wear just received at Mrs. Kate Budden's.

The plasterers and painters are making County Clerk Cooper's den blossom like the rose.

For SALE, at your own price, one Walker A. Wood chain rake harvester, second hand. Metcalf & Foster.

THIRTY-ONE prisoners in jail, 10 belonging to this county, the largest number since jailor Owens has had charge.

The Danville colored nine bent at Stanford 9 to 7 Wednesday afternoon. The game was witnessed and enjoyed by a very large crowd and the club cleared some money.

There are prospects that two additional distilleries will be opened in this section this Fall by Jim Carter and John Taylor. It seems to be useless to make the stuff, since the area in which it can be sold is narrowing all the time.

We send our usual half sheet supplement with this issue, which besides a continuation of "Under a Cloud," has six columns of other interesting matter. If you should fail by the inadvertence of the folders to get the extra sheet, write and it will be furnished.

There are numerous applicants for the Female College, but it seems that Mr. Hubbard, who has had charge of a school in Arkansas, stands the best show of getting it. He is highly recommended and endorsed, and being an Episcopalian, it will not be said of him that he runs the school in the interest of any of the prevailing denominations here. A visit for inspection and consultation is expected from him next week.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

There will be another marriage here next week. While the ball is in motion it rolls right along.

At Capt. George W. Delph's, Rowland, Wednesday, George E. Stephens and Miss Alice Hythe were united in marriage. Mr. Stephens lacks three years of being a man in the eyes of the law.

George Chambers and Miss Gertrude Binger, of the Highland neighborhood, went to the residence of Rev. W. H. Davidson, at McKinney, Tuesday, and were made one flesh by that gentleman.

A Hoosier widower has beaten the record by taking to himself a third wife at the funeral services of the second, the same preacher delivering the discourse and tying the knot. The old insect is 71 and his blushing bride 52.

A dispatch from Greenville, S. C., says that Rev. Joe Jones, a brother of the noted Sam, eloped with Miss Bessie Farrow, of Laurens, that State and made her his wife. The girl's mother was much opposed to the match and when the reverend doc called once she shut the door in his face, but the gal was willing and love laughed at the angry mother.

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larity of the young couple was shown in lavish bridal presents, some very costly and all useful and ornamental. We join in the general feeling of congratulation and trust that their married life will be happy and bright as their lover's enthusiasm has pictured it.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

The death of Henry Baughman, which occurred at noon Wednesday, is in the nature of a calamity to the section in which he lived and moved. No individual man has done more to build up and beautify this locality and none could be more sadly and generally missed than he will be. Pudic spirited and ever engaged in enterprises that gave employment to large numbers of his fellow mortals and always paying their fair prices, withholding from none his just dues, but paying the last farthing promptly at the time agreed upon, that class sustains a loss that it will feel. A man who rendered to every one his just due, he demanded his in return and for the latter reason he was considered close by those who fail to be just before they are generous, but the reverse was true. No man in the community gave more liberally to church and to every worthy cause than did the deceased, but he did so modestly and few are aware how much he did give. The Christian church here, of which he had been a member for years, owes in great measure its very building to him, and he ever sustained it with his means. It will bring about the destruction of the evils of intemperance, a result that prohibition has failed to achieve even in States where it had the fairest trial. —[Albion Journal.]

Farmers of the United States receive more clear money from chickens and eggs than from any other one source, and it is a fact that Ganter's chicken cholera cure is daily adding to that revenue. Sold and warranted to cure by McRoberts & Stagg.

The most successful efforts to suppress the liquor traffic ever made have been made by means of high license and high tax. It has never failed to prove effective. The right to tax is the right to destroy, and if the policy of taxation is carried out to its final analysis it will bring about the destruction of the evils of intemperance, a result that prohibition has failed to achieve even in States where it had the fairest trial. —[Albion Journal.]

Buckley's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, sores, letter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

DРИППИНГ СПРІНГС.

We are now open and ready to receive visitors. Everything is completed. The buildings have all been repainted and look as bright and neat as a new pin. The predominating colors this season are white and green. The roads are all in perfect order and tomorrow (Saturday) is our grand Opening Ball and Picnic. Our poultry is chuck full, with spring chickens and vegetables at the head, and Aunt Easter to prepare them. Everything is now ready and I now say come and everybody is coming.

Respectfully, D. G. STAGG.

COMPETITION

Is the Life of Trade.

SCHILLING & ZIMMER.

OF LANCASTER, KENTUCKY, HAVE OPENED A FIRST-CLASS

BRANCH BAKERY, CONFECTIONERY RESTAURANT

And a first class California Fruit Store in connection at Stanford in the house formerly occupied by Mr. Penny. We will be ready to run everything in first-class style in a short time and a call will be appreciated.

PLEASE OBSERVE

M'ROBERTS & STAGG

HAVE

A FULL ASSORTMENT

OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

AND SILVERWARE.

Having secured the services of C. F. KENT, a practical Watchmaker with many years' experience, all work done with neatness and dispatch, fully insured. Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit the eye.

A. R. PENNY, DRUGGIST & JEWELER.

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY,

FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

Pay less prescriptions & get a better quality.

Electric Bitters.

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, New York, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of the lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Begun taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and now am my third month and able to traverse the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." — Jesse Middleware, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Yang Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in the best of health." — Sample bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Stoddard's Vitalizer is a positive cure. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Cox & Cox, McKeesport, Ky.

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PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.**Healthful Homes—Devices That Overcome Insomnia—Hints to Nurses.**

A journal of building has the following to say in regard to sanitary points that should be considered when selecting a house or a site for a new one:

Remember that where the sun will shine on the house for some hours a day one element of good is secured, especially if the sunshine enters at the windows of the living rooms or rooms most used during the daytime. If the ground is at all porous, a layer of concrete not less than six inches thick, and composed of cement or lime and broken bricks or gravel, should be spread over the whole of the ground covered by the building. This will prevent the passage of ground air up through the floors. Air will travel through the ground for some distance, and it invariably becomes contaminated by taking up carbonic acid gas in its passage; it is not suitable for mining. The house acts as a sucker on the ground, and if, unfortunately, the site is on "made" ground—that is, composed of all the refuse of a town—the ground air becomes the medium of disease. No houses should be built without a well ventilated air space between the earth and the ground floor, especially if the layer of concrete on the surface is omitted. The walls should be built of good hard burnt bricks or non-porous stones set in lime or cement mortar. Common burnt bricks or porous stones hold moisture which evaporates with the rise in temperature, and so chills the air in the house.

The foundations of the walls should rest on thick beds of concrete laid in the earth; and to prevent the ground damp rising up in the walls, a damp proof course of slate in cement, or a bed of asphalt should be laid in the full thickness or width of the wall just above the ground line. Dryness in this climate is essential to health that any building which in its floors, walls, or roof sinks by admitting moisture, should be rejected as a place of residence by those who value their health.

Hints on the Care of the Sick.

To change the coverings over the patient without exposure, JOURNAL of Health recommends to list free them at the foot of the beds, spread the clean sheet over them, and cover with a blanket. These should be well tucked in at the sides, and then the soiled clothing can be drawn down and removed at the foot.

The same journal says that the rule never to awaken a patient to administer food or medicines, while a very sensible one, admits still of several exceptions. There are cases where regularity must be observed, even at the expense of sleep. In certain acute diseases, among them pneumonia, the stimulant and supportive treatment must be continuous, and the system constantly under its influence. In such cases, if too long an interval were allowed, a fatal depression might ensue in those whom the vital energies were taxed to their utmost by the intensity of the disease.

Prevention of Sleeplessness.

Among devices found to control insomnia, MEDICAL REGISTER mentions the following: The sound of water dropping slowly and steadily into a pan occupies and quietes the brain. This is the principle on which we are told to count sheep going over a fence, and do any sort of automatic thinking, if such an expression be permissible. A former victim of insomnia cured himself by keeping the eyeballs looking down. Another kept rolling them in one direction with good effect, repeating, meanwhile, a certain work or number. Long inspirations by the mouth and exhalations by the nostrils, conserving the air as currents, has been found effectual. All intellectual exercise should be stopped half an hour before bedtime. A tumbler of milk, instead of the usual copious draughts of water, taken during sleeplessness, will often help to overcome it.

Tell Cold Water Without Ice.

Where ice cannot be procured water may be cooled by wrapping the pitcher containing it in a towel of loose texture which has been previously impregnated with ammonium nitrate and dried and moistened this with water. PHARMACEUTICAL ERA, which recommends this plan, says the same towel may be used repeatedly, being dried thoroughly beforehand each time.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

The "Cold Shoulder" and "Push" in Politics Society.

If a gentleman asks to be presented to a lady she should signify her ascent in a pleasant way and pay her hostess, through whom the request comes, the compliment of seeing, at least, to be gratified at the introduction. So advises Mrs. Sherwood, who thinks that our American ladies are sometimes a little lacking in cordiality, often receiving a new acquaintance with that part of their confirmation known as the "cold shoulder." A brusque disengagement is bad; a very effusive courtesy and a too low bow are worse, and an overwhelming and patronizing manner is atrocious. The proper salutation lies just between the two extremes. In seeking introductions for ourselves, while we need not be shy of making a first visit or asking for an introduction, we must still, according to the social authority already mentioned, beware of "push." There are instincts in the humblest understanding that will tell us where to draw the line. If a person is socially more prominent than ourselves, or more distinguished in any way, we should not be violently anxious to take the first step; we should wait till some happy chance brings us together.

Two Useful Hints.

Don't, in referring to a person, say "he" or "she" or "him," but always mention the name. "Mrs. Smith thinks it will rain," not "she thinks it will rain." There are men who continually refer to their wives as "she," and wives who have commonly no other name for their husbands than "he." This is abominable.

Don't habitually use the word "folks"—"his folks," "your folks," etc. Strictly the word should be "folk," the plural form being a corruption; but while usage sanctions "folks" for "folks," it is in better taste not to use the word at all.

The Bridegroom's Practice.

It is the bridegroom's province to pay all fees connected with the marriage ceremony, license, fees to clergymen, etc., according to the English fashion. He also provides the carriage for the departure of himself and bride, but does not pay for the hire of carriages for bridal guests. The homecoming of a bride and bridegroom is made known to society in general by their nearest relatives, and entails this acknowledgment in due course.

Pointed but Not Polite.

That abrupt, explosive, discourteous monosyllabic, "Thanks," got a Roland for its Oliver on one occasion at least. A lady dropped her card case in the street and a brisk little newsboy picked it up for her. "Thanks," said she. "Wells," said he, and bolted.

We Turned the Tables.

Once on a time, some young Frenchmen started a journal. On the day after the appearance of the first number, the office was visited by a little, stout man, neatly dressed, with cotton gloves, and an air of simple good nature. He politely asked for a copy, to see the style of the paper, as he had the intention of subscribing if . . . "Give the gentle man a copy!" cried Julie Noriac, the editor. The little man thanked him, bowed and left. Next week back he was again. "Not bad for a first number, not bad," he said to the clerk "must see if it holds out." "We hope so," said the clerk. "Well, well, sir," he replied, "I am in the dry goods business, I am, some things are good at first, but fade. I will subscribe if the color stands." "Give the gentle man number two!" cried the editor. Nine times did the dry goods man return, and nine times did he get a number for nothing. On the tenth occasion Noriac was there when he called. "Very good," said the dry goods man. "I like it, yes, I like it, and if it keeps its color in this number I will subscribe next time." "Give the gentleman two copies," said the editor; then, taking the editorial scissors, he deliberately approached the shop keeper and cut out of the tail of his breeches a square of cloth. "What on earth are you doing?" he exclaimed. "Taking a sample of your goods," said Noriac, "and if it keeps its color I will buy a piece."—The Argonaut.

Between Two Dangers.

"Do ye reckon that Garfield will out any figure in the Republican convention this year?" asked Mr. Thistlepole, anxiously. "I don't seem to see much mention of him in the papers."

"Garfield? Why, man alive, Garfield's been dead these five or six years."

"That so?" queried the old man, with a cunning, incredulous look. "He really did die, then?"

"Why, of course, man; you must be asleep. Country didn't talk of anything else for more than a year."

"Well," said the old man, "I remember seeing all the papers in black borders and big headlines about it, but I didn't know I never read past the headlines when they sound very startlin'; for sure's I do I get caught in some patent medicine or insurance or soap advertisements. I'm a little too cautious, mebbe, but every time I break through this rule I get caught. So Garfield really is dead? Well, well, well; and here I've been a-plummin' myself all this time on bein' the only man in America too smart to git caught by the advertiser's man. Well, well, well."

And he looked so humbled as he went out that no man had the heart to cast a stone after him.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

A Biblical Advertiser.

For the benefit of those who abhor printer's ink as the prime factor to the advancement of their interest, we will state that Samson (the strong party) was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, and several thousand people tumbled to his scheme. He brought down the house.—Covington (Ind.) People's Paper.

Retiring from Business.

Young Woman blushing violently!—Are you the gentleman who has charge of the advertising department of the paper, sir?

Clerk—Yes, miss; what can I do for you?

Young Woman—I—want to advertise a second hand type writer for sale. I shall have no further use for it.—Tid Bits.

Boss of the Shop.

Visitor—I should think that the proprietor would have more consideration for the feelings of his editor than to come in and tear around like that.

Managing Editor—That wasn't the proprietor. That's the baseball reporter.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

On the Way to Colorado Springs.

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